Particulars Tend To Be Simpler Than They Actually Are

By ConWrite

— Part One —

we humans are capable of thinking about things
as apprehensibly having depth, insofar as us consciously interpreting
mentally distinguishable attributes of that discernible extensiveness
so directly imagine, if you wouldn't mind, how that theoretically might
be perceived by something deemed unable to have spacious thoughts
that creature clearly can make decisions but they flatly can't peruse
abstractly to intimately find out if certain aspects could be purposely
designed to work with multiple paths of analyzing, which is no doubt
next-level visualizing, with our species and our cognitive capacities
incontestably presiding at the summit of the astutely classified steps
of this structural system supposing it's been diagrammed as defining
a sequence of logically aligned vertical stages, that or we would be at
wherever the optimum location resides if the designations do not stack
tidily on top of one another, for instance, some sanely overlap or aren't
equally distinctive, but, as is demonstrably the case for that identified
wall-mountable, chart-friendly hypothetical, we promptly can intently
read into things that presently aren't real, and yet, having the ability to
envision, vaguely or in detail, our theories might be all that is needed
to confirm that we humans truly are on the leading edge of ideational
progress in the lone verifiable Cosmos and potentially everywhere else
we're able to conceive as accessible, but perhaps the best qualification
that we can promote to persuade anyone who isn't entirely onboard
with why we rightfully are the pinnacle of such a diagnosis is because
no other indisputably known genus of organisms reasonably could be now or at any previous moment in the history of anything ever existing although, who can credibly say with absolute certitude that our nearest evolutionary ancestors didn't also focus on parameters in a variety of ways, even if they were restricted to what could be depicted by us as a single layer or domain of cogitating, which, in spite of that, is where a number of them may have gathered that they were then populating the premiere placement of whatever their possible groupings typified assuming they, those that conjecturally reigned supreme cerebrally prior to our species, compared their awareness with some of what was individually detected, at least out of what they'd actually encountered, and subsequently those prehumans could have ensuingly recognized that their division of a passing continuance was a part of something larger than themselves, much like we ourselves have surely done on more than one occasion, but with its sections expectedly never about conditionally sorting kinfolk by their purported opinions, an estimation that is fairly understandable if they didn't or weren't even equipped to consider outlooks beyond their own in those inference-free appraisals whereas people from our period of time can theorize that it really isn't, agreed to by us or not, our species at the forefront of the fruition of life but rather Nature itself, and we, in terms of bigger picture linkages, are currently at a stage of surviving that apparently, in some measure, is managing that endeavor, and whatever that might precisely be and for what exactly can grow in the notions of those that ponder it, which readily can be foreseen as amounting to a rational summary so long as we keep in mind that our imaginations are adept at hastily inflating virtually anything, and each transient episode can analogously form an innerly inhabited galaxy that viably is somewhat able to combine with others, and not just our own, to feasibly participate in a thriving Cosmos of humanly sown judgments and somewhere within there is a partially embraced viewpoint that the honest beginnings of thinking, which undoubtedly led to our thoughts too, will ultimately culminate in truthfully knowing, for some reason, what the rest of that process, with its highly refined and widely infused protocols, could factually decide for us, by virtue of our species having become smart enough to validly get to the bottom of a large mixture of variables, such as maybe how it wasn't officially until us humans, speculatively with hopes of finding explanations for what we can reflect on, that creatures began to muse about important relationships with one or more figures that may have dwelled, passingly or infinitely, on or inside other planes of occupancy, deities for example, and all are able to justifiably make that believably correct connection because nothing, in a sizable spectrum from zilch to what boldly has to be on the far other end of that, is reputatively as deserving or as satisfying of a candidate than that of the supernatural for that distinguished status in the views of many of us at our platform of human-level conceptualizations, a space that is devoid of room for a realistic scenario with the earliest forms of life even once proposing that a species later derived from them will be predisposed to picturing vast ranges of details with their faculties, owing to us sharing greater similarities with many of our creations than with whatever might've been our developmental predecessors, and for illustrative purposes, attributes, some anyway, in theory can survive outside of evolving, including, thinkably, a lasting version of us and preceding projections akin to those and undeniably others, there presumptively then was an inconceivable abundance of places and characters deprived of being appreciated, not that everything needs the assistance of human minds to exist, having said that, what would abstractions objectively serve as if none of them were actively considered anywhere, which almost must be a fixed consequence of experiences being limited to a solitary field of venturing and perhaps uniformly as well, but, the ability to affiliate our interpretations with nonphysical designations doesn't also mean we can be as unconfined as constructs that implicitly rank higher than us mortals using a doctrine that explicitly factors in entities from there which, in a sense, could be comparable to what our veritably unknown supplanted precursors may have visualized if they had the capacity to mentally conjure up anything close to what creatures open to fostering something fitting such a description would probably be like, but we're far from that rating by default, due to us being born ignorant of every act ever needed, and without purely pertaining to whatever we might label as Nature, for the convergence of all that has and momentarily is facilitating our existence, both up until and after our species became a category according to our own elaborations, evidence-based or not with our supposals tending to be dependent on our available resources along the lines of how we could be provisioned advice from somewhere that the living at this point can really only fantasize about, or retold via a more praiseworthy portrayal, this while maybe trying to make use of truths deduced as having emerged out of a stratum that is acceptably eluding what is presently provable by convincingly grasping what was of course meant for human-tier perspectives, a qualification that can reliably be arrived at by whatever else they sort of get analogized with utilizing the utility of artificially realigning the scales things operate on plausibly because nothing can resolve itself as aptly as our postulating plied by life-forms able to entertain varying styles of knowing, amidst a wilderness of prospects that could noticeably augment those paths permitting the ways our cogitations travel influences our awareness as if many were tasked to explain thinking with some suggesting that success doesn't once need to indicate accuracy, these days however, and empirically solely for humanity's interests, but also irrespective of accessible associations with any of our assumptions, there imposingly isn't anything that better elucidates just how imaginary our thoughts, those amongst us, can turn out to be, and not strictly initially either with that last us alluding to the species that subsequentially followed the earlier stage of development that formerly was being referred to as an outgrowth of ideas supplying the flexibility to express anything and exponentially so as they coalesce into a Universe of viewpoints for minds to tap into, and which might, if it doesn't already, per what we'll jointly learn and create, figuratively rival the actual Cosmos in terms of scope, and that's merely implying what could possibly be determined which presumedly is our crowning contribution to a sprouting totality provided there weren't any confirmed ambiguities before us humans more recently though, our notions, especially our beliefs, for ages now, by our daily standards, have been demonstrating, in their own ways, to lots of change-induced yet routinely identifiable portions of Reality, the exorbitant extents to which our assessments can get metaphysical and seemingly opportunistically for us, the best that we can often do is speculate, while deploying our talents to evaluate, to various degrees, aspects exceeding our own circumstances, what the integrated sum of time and effort was that Nature experimentally devoured to make that a valid possibility, specifically the quantity of thoughts that may have effectively been necessary so as to inwardly stretch out and challenge what brains might then be capable of in order for what we currently host to become ordinary for any podium of progress anywhere, while maybe eventually realizing, after whatever's led to explorable realms of free-range consciousness, from within a Universe that is diligently sustaining the stature of something that is expanding, that instead of there relentlessly being, given every crucial event that preceded them, reiterative thresholds, that once triggered, some resultants realistically can never be undone, at least not in a manner that authentically could be suspected as that, with perhaps perceptible depths of subsistence, by breaching a bygone barrier that conceivably hindered deciphering, persisting as one of those and rifely too if there truly was just a single, experienceable, possibly even thin, layer of everything, and as always this theory is hinged on human criteria, prior to autonomous creatures, us egregiously, amended that by having, out of the selectable spans of options, our structurally-reduced insights, like when surmising we don't broadly assume a tallying of what has happened and will is simply now since at a certain stage, if it wasn't perpetually the case, a location for ideas to subsist in somehow came to be alongside intervals and space so as to endow support for why people today might predict that Reality has multiple levels of maneuverability, conditions that could squarely be owed to Homo sapiens being in a position to intuitively approximate the magnitude of independence that is most assuredly mandatory for us to interpret what we don't fully comprehend, which, befittingly, with each of us susceptible to treating incidences distinctively, needn't prevent our species from cerebrally searching for subjectively sensible factors with which we can cultivate inexhaustible postulations that are thenceforth eligible of explicating an enormous assortment of things and tellingly when we expect our own beliefs to provide counsel for us such as when we probably should trust information that isn't disputed as having been produced elsewhere, external to ourselves but maybe also at times beyond any of humanity's shareable concepts of existing with the moment that speculations were originally constituted credibly being the birth of Reality-dividing stratums, or another version of them if only by bearing a place for their availability, and through their very essence of viability they endure as fertile breeding grounds for fiction but that doesn't dictate that's what is exclusively there, not as long as the Cosmos can be as entangled as it could ever strive towards, from a perceivable, but extensively chimerical perspective, and pressingly, anywhere details haven't yet infiltrated clearly won't be able to retain that profile in an absolute sense forever, expressly if our real job is to grow what can be made possible, and our top-species grade brains are definitely sufficiently competent enough to abstractly engage anything we might envisage, directly by distinguishing it, in a superficial fashion and/or compositely by way of its discretionally segmented constituents with still another approach to specifying being to cognitively surround whatever it is we are internally considering, which occasionally could be inclusive of every bit of what's observably a supermassive Universe or as much of it as we are adequately advanced to irrefutably fathom with the grander the resources that our species has to apply partially to ourselves and wherever else our determining discernibly reaches relatedly fusing with the distances that we humans can get to what is arguably actual, and by wielding vantage points amidst those ranges we correspondingly are able to, as an ongoing offshoot of coherencies increasingly viewable as the intrinsic commonalities of understanding that eras ago joined our plateau of evolving, prospectively differentiate its privately investigatable correlations, on account of how fabrications just couldn't judiciously be psychologically genuine without dimensions forged by a situation's duration and any critical measures begetting it meaning that there must be some sort of infrastructure so as to enable anything and basically, what develops is based on what, at that period and venue, can, which, willfully by us, might lavishly be attributable to

— Part Two —

Coming Soon

— Part Three —

Still Under Construction